

Busy Bees' Own Page

THE pleasant days of spring have turned the thoughts of the Busy Bees from indoor life to the wonders of nature. It is seldom that during the play time of the day many Busy Bees can be found indoors. That is quite right for there is nothing quite so good for the growing boy or girl as a good romp in the fresh air. There is so much to be learned from a tramp in the woods. Just notice the little birds and the way they work. Lester Anderson has written a story for the page this week telling of the robin. If we are just a bit patient with these little friends of ours you will see that they will become very good friends and neighbors. If we will only give food and shelter to birds the yards around our homes will be filled with them. There are so many varieties of birds that boys and girls should begin to learn to know them by their calls and colors. I wonder if many of the Busy Bees know the birds that may be seen in Nebraska?

It has been several weeks since some of the Busy Bees have sent in a story and it would be so nice to hear what they have been doing and it is always nice to receive letters and stories from those who wish to join the Busy Bee page.

This is on Thirty-third street and Myrtle avenue. I am sure these children will be very happy in doing this.

A Joke on the Cat.

By Marie Kaerber, Aged 10 Years, Hillrose, Colo. Red Side.
A cat once caught a mouse and it was not very hungry, so she played with it. She brought it by a post and began playing with it.
Soon the mouse was nearly dead and would not try to run away. So the cat would look off to the east and the mouse would try to run away and the cat would catch it with her paw. Then she would look off to the east again and again till an old hen saw the mouse and ran away with it. The cat was going to catch the mouse again with her paw, but it was not there. So she ran around the post about two or three times and then got on top of the post, but the mouse could not be found. By that time the mouse was ate.

A Sweet Robin.

By Lester Anderson, Aged 9 Years, 625 South Thirty-fourth Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.
Once there was a sweet little robin who was always singing, "Sweet! Sweet! Sweet!"
One day he flew to a school house windowpane. Then he flew away. The children in the room saw him fly away from the window, so some of the big boys in the room made a cute little house.
The next day the robin came back again, and flew into the house. When school was dismissed the robin followed one little boy home. Then this little boy made a house for him. He always stayed with this little boy.

Dickie.

By Marguerite Forsell, Aged 9 Years, 2215 Burdette Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.
Once upon a time in a bright brass cage there lived a little bird named Dickie. He was a very pretty little bird. His feathers were mostly yellow, but here and there was a spot of white. Around his neck was a circle of very delicate lavender colored feathers, which we called a necklace, and his little eyes were very black and beady and when you talked to him they looked as if they understood every word, and Dickie wasn't a lazy bird by any means. He ate, drank, slept and sang. When he sang his little throat rose and fell and he made motions just like a great opera singer.

Our Trip to Colorado.

By Irene Legler, Aged 10 Years, Schuyler, Neb. Red Side.
A year ago in autumn we took a trip to Colorado. We went at night. The next morning we arrived at Eaton, Colo. We stayed with our uncle and aunt a week. Then we went to Denver, we went to the city park and saw all the wild animals, we stayed in Denver one day, then we came home. We were so glad when we reached home again.

Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize.)

True Friendship.

By Alice Thomas, Aged 10 Years, Deer Trail, Colo. Box 35.
I am going to tell you of a little girl who never gave up her old friends for new.
She was left with very poor people when she was a baby and they raised her as their own and loved her very dearly.
When she was 10 years old, her uncle who had been away at sea for years came home. Now her uncle, Mr. Blake, was a very rich man and took Nan, for that was the little girl's name, home to live with him. Of course she made new friends among the rich girls of the town her uncle lived in, but she loved her old friends the best and used to play with them, although the rich girls used to make fun of her for doing so. Nan would also take the money her uncle would give her to spend on herself, and give it all to the poor. One day her uncle bought her a pair of red shoes. Poor little Susie, who never had a pair of new shoes in her life, was so delighted with the pretty red shoes that dear little Nan took them off and gave them to Susie and went home barefooted. Of course Mr. Blake was very angry with Nan, but he bought her another pair of red shoes and this is what I call true friendship.

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number the pages.
2. Use pen and ink, not pencil.
3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 350 words.
4. Original stories or letters only will be used.
5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two contributions to this page each week. Address all communications to CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, OMAHA BEE, Omaha, Neb.

stones and while he was gone, Rover, Bess and the castle fell into the ocean.
Bess caught hold of a rock as they swept past and stayed there. Rover could swim, so he went to shore and went to the house, where Mrs. Bell was. When Mrs. Bell saw it was Rover, she followed him down to the shore. When she saw Bess, she ran and got a boat. She could row well and soon got Bess home.
Bess was very sick for a long time and her mother thought the sickness and fright was enough punishment.

Children Give Playhouse.

Nellie Benson, 8th A. Franklin School, Red Side.
There are some very unselfish children in Omaha who live in a very beautiful home. These children have a portable playhouse, which is put up for them every summer. It is a darling little house with four little windows in it, a cute little porch in front, a front door and a back door. It is big enough for grown people to walk around in. The site is 12x14 feet. When their nurse told them about a lady in Bemis park who had her home blown down by the tornado, they said they would let her have their little house until her home was replaced. Yesterday their mamma had some men move it to this lady's lot.

(Second Prize.)

Why Ellie Was Not Invited.

By Leila Campbell, 624 East Twenty-third Street, Kearney, Neb. Red Side.
"Aunt Jane, will you be too many at our party?" said Aunt Jane.
"I think not," said Aunt Jane. The little girls looked very happy. The sun was shining into the parlor windows after a stormy morning. It was Saturday afternoon, and little girls who go to school know how nice, it is to have it sunshiny and warm on that afternoon in winter, to give them a chance to visit and play.
"We don't want Ellie; we are not going to invite her." And the little girls danced about as merry as the goldfish in the window.
"Why don't you want Ellie?" said Aunt Jane, laughing.
"Oh, we don't want her; she always wants to boss," and away the little girls ran to invite their friends.
While they were planning for the party, I asked them what they were going to have for amusement.
"Oh, a concert and tableaux, and we are going to have the tickets I cent-just 1 cent!"
I did not attend the party, but I suppose they invited the four girls they were talking about. But the little girl who wanted her way about everything did not get an invitation.

(Honorable Mention.)

The Three Pigs.

By Ellen Grobeck, 3004 Valley Street, Omaha, Neb. Blue Side.
I will tell you a story about three little pigs. You must know these pigs lived in a farm yard. The first little pig was named Whitey, the second little pig named Blacky, and the third named Brownie. The mother pig did not like Whitey very much because it always wanted to play in the mud. She scolded him, but he would not mind her. And Blacky was always very selfish when it was time to eat he would push the others away; he wanted the most food. The mother pig scolded him too. Then came Brownie, the very best of all, for he was neither dirty nor selfish, and he was a very nice little pig. One day the mother called them and she said: "I am getting old, but I want you to be safe; so she said, what kind of house do you want, Whitey? I want a mud house, of course, because he always played in the mud. And you, Blacky? I want a cabbage house. And you, Brownie? I want a brick house. Good for you, said the mother. You'll be safe so the mother pig died, and they had to live in their own house, they feared for the old fox. So one day some one knocked at Whitey's door. He was afraid to open the door for he knew it was the fox, and he would not let him in. But the fox said, "I'll get in; and he did get in. So he knocked at Blacky's house and he said, "I won't let you in, but he ate the cabbage and got him, too. And then he went to Brownie's house, but couldn't get in. And so Whitey and Blacky got safe, at the end Brownie saved them and Whitey killed the fox by boiling water.

Rover.

By Jean Anderson, Aged 11 Years, Fourteenth and Broad, Fremont, Neb. Red Side.
Rover was a New Foundland puppy. He was a birthday present from Bessie's father on her sixth birthday.
One day Bess asked her mother if she could go down to the beach to wade. Her mother said she could, but not to stay long, because if she was there when the tide came she would be washed into the water. She promised she wouldn't.
Bess went down to the beach with Rover. When she got there a neighbor child was there.
They waded for a while and then began to pick up stones to make a castle. It took an awfully long time to pick up the stones and build it.
When they were nearly done, Bess saw the tide coming and was going home. She was easy to persuade and the neighbor child soon coaxed her to stay.
They turned around so they couldn't see it and played awhile longer. Bessie (the little boy) went to get some more

Little Folks Birthday Book



SUNDAY, MAY 18. "This is the day we celebrate."

Year	Name and Address	School
1906	Mabel Alma, 1004 South 23d St.	Mason
1902	Orcutt Beaton, 502 North 40th St.	Saunders
1906	Ella Bloomfield, 1414 South 15th St.	Comenius
1900	Charles Bolter, 617 South 33d St.	Farnam
1899	Kenneth Bugbee, 1342 South 27th St.	Park
1903	Louisa Calabretta, 1110 South 13th St.	Pacific
1902	Evelyn Carlson, 1226 South 19th St.	Mason
1901	Nellie Margaret Dally, 1912 Emmet St.	Lothrop
1904	Carl Denison, 2621 Blondo St.	Long
1905	Grace Ernsie, 1703 Laird St.	Lothrop
1903	Raymond Evans, 1718 Nicholas St.	Kellon
1905	Alice F. Everson, 1605 Maple St.	Lake
1903	Clyde Forney, 605 Cedar St.	Train
1905	Dorothy Graner, 2218 A St.	Vinton
1900	Earl Heath, 1729 North 24th St.	Long
1900	Sarah Holzman, 1923 Paul St.	Kellon
1906	Olive Hunt, 721 South 16th St.	Comenius
1900	Allice Jackson, 4528 Burdette St.	Walnut Hill
1904	John C. Klossner, 2917 Castellar St.	Dupont
1899	Margaret Leonard, 1216 South 17th St.	Comenius
1905	J. Raymond Marsh, 4210 Harney St.	Columbian
1905	George Jacob Meyers, 1128 South 31st St.	Park
1899	Mabel Miller, 4506 North 28th Ave.	Saratoga
1901	Horace Morse, 2217 North 28th Ave.	Long
1905	Carl Nelson, 2305 Ohio St.	Lake
1899	John Nichols, 1414 Sherwood Ave.	Lake
1905	Jean M. Palmer, 1012 North 45th St.	Walnut Hill
1902	Paul Paulsen, 3721 South 14th St.	Edward Rosewater
1906	Zoylpha Perring, 4929 North 17th St.	Sherman
1904	Mary Phillips, 1008 South 30th Ave.	Park
1901	Stella Louise Peterson, 3408 Sahler Ave.	Monmouth Park
1907	Helen Margaret Poole, 2219 Capitol Ave.	Central
1904	Wayne Durwood Pope, 2110 Miami St.	Lake
1907	Guy Richards, 2508 Ames Ave.	Saratoga
1900	John Riley, 917 Pierce St.	Pacific
1907	Lucille Riley, 2315 South 29th St.	Dupont
1904	Arthur Roush, 912 North 40th St.	Saunders
1901	Allice Phydella Ryekman, 5116 North 35th St.	Monmouth Park
1898	Rosal Smith, 501 South 22d St.	Central
1898	Frances Soka, 2764 Lake St.	Howard Kennedy
1900	Milton Simon, 2622 Parker St.	Long
1906	George Bradley Strain, 1045 Georgia Ave.	Park
1901	Rosanna Swenson, 1502 North 35th St.	Franklin
1901	Gladys Weston, 2024 Vinton St.	Vinton

Nature's Way Is The Best.

Buried deep in our American forest we find bloodroot, queen's root, snake and stone root, golden seal, Oregon grape root and cherrybark. Of these Dr. E. V. Pierce made a pure glyceric extract which has been favorably known for over forty years. He called it "Golden Medical Discovery."
This "Discovery" purifies the blood and tones up the stomach and the entire system in Nature's own way. It's just the tissue builder and tonic you require when recovering from a hard cold, grip, or pneumonia. No matter how strong the constitution the stomach is apt to be "out of kilter" at times; in consequence the blood is disordered, for the stomach is the laboratory for the constant manufacture of blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach—puts it in shape to make pure, rich blood—helps the liver and kidneys to expel the poisons from the body. The weak, nervous, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people experience at this time of the year is usually the effect of poisons in the blood; it is often indicated by pimples or boils appearing on the skin, the face becomes this—you feel "blue."
"More than a week ago I was suffering with an awful cold in my head, throat, breast, and body," writes Mrs. JAMES C. KENT, of 710 L. Street, S. E., Washington, D. C. "Some called it La Grippe, some pneumonia. I was advised by a friend to try a bottle of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I tried a bottle and it did me so much good that I feel safe in saying it is the greatest and best medicine that I ever took. My health is much better than it was before taking your medicine. It does all you claim for it and is a real safety."



Bellevue College Class of 1913

Clare Huberle, NEBRASKA CITY
Chris Bonderson, SISKIYOU, ORE.
Sylvia Robertson, ATKINSON
Bernice Knapp, CEDAR BLUFFS
Paul Kamanski, GRINDSTONE, S. D.
Marie Phelps, BELLEVUE
Lucile Betz, BELLEVUE
Albert Dowden, NORTH BEND
Marguerite Nesbit, TAKAMAH
Archie Kearns, LOUP CITY
Mildred Hanna, AUBURN
Rinold Ohman, BELLEVUE
Paul Johnson, DUNDAS

FOURTEEN TO BE GRADUATED
Seven Boys and Seven Girls in Bellevue College Senior Class.
COMMENCEMENT EARLY IN JUNE
Nine of Students Will Follow Teaching, Two Take Up Law and Two Will Prepare for the Ministry.

The senior class of Bellevue college to be graduated the second week in June, numbers fourteen members, seven boys and seven girls. Of this number nine will engage in educational work as high school teachers next year; two will enter a law school and prepare for the legal profession, and two will enter McCormick Theological seminary and prepare for the ministry.

The class of 1913, which the smallest which has left Bellevue college in recent years, has gained a reputation as a live bunch during the four years of collegiate work. Of the seven men receiving degrees, five have won individual honors in oratory, four have won places on the debating teams representing Bellevue in intercollegiate debate, three have captained the various athletic teams of the school, and all but one have won letters as members of one or more varsity teams in the various branches of athletics.

The seven young women of the class have been prominent in literary work, music, elocution and the various social and Christian activities of the college. All but one will engage in teaching next year. One expects to go to the Philippines as a government teacher and the others into high schools of Nebraska.

Seven of the class in addition to receiving the degree of bachelor of arts receive a first grade state teacher's certificate as graduates of the normal department of the college.

Those receiving the degree of bachelor of arts are:
Clare Huberle, Nebraska City; Chris Bonderson, Siskiyou, Ore.; Sylvia Robertson, Atkinson; Bernice Knapp, Cedar Bluffs; Paul Kamanski, Grindstone, S. D.; Marie Phelps, Bellevue; Lucile Betz, Bellevue; Albert Dowden, North Bend; Marguerite Nesbit, Takamah; Archie Kearns, Loup City; Mildred Hanna, Auburn; Rinold Ohman, Bellevue; Paul Johnson, Dundas; Alfred Hanna, Auburn, Neb.

Those receiving first grade state teacher's certificates as graduates of the normal department are:
Archie Kearns, Loup City; Chris Bonderson, Siskiyou, Ore.; Bernice Knapp, Cedar Bluffs; Clare Huberle, Nebraska City; Marguerite Nesbit, Takamah; Lucille Betz, Bellevue; Albert Dowden, North Bend, Neb.

Wrecked in a night Rebuilt in a day

The Bee has just published an illustrated book of 32 pages, which tells the story of the rebuilding of this city after the Easter tornado. This book is a companion to the one issued a few days after the storm, and it has clear, sharp photographs 4 1/2 x 7 1/2 inches. They show interesting places in the district as they appeared the day after the tornado and six weeks later.

Omaha was wrecked in a few minutes, but the amazing spirit and enterprise of its people resulted in repairs being made on nearly all the damaged homes within six weeks after the tornado. No city in the world ever recovered so rapidly from a catastrophe.

These are some views (reduced) of those in the book.



Let your friends see how your home city rallied from this terrible blow.

Out now, 10 cents a copy

The Bee Publishing Company, Omaha, Nebraska
17th and Farnam Streets